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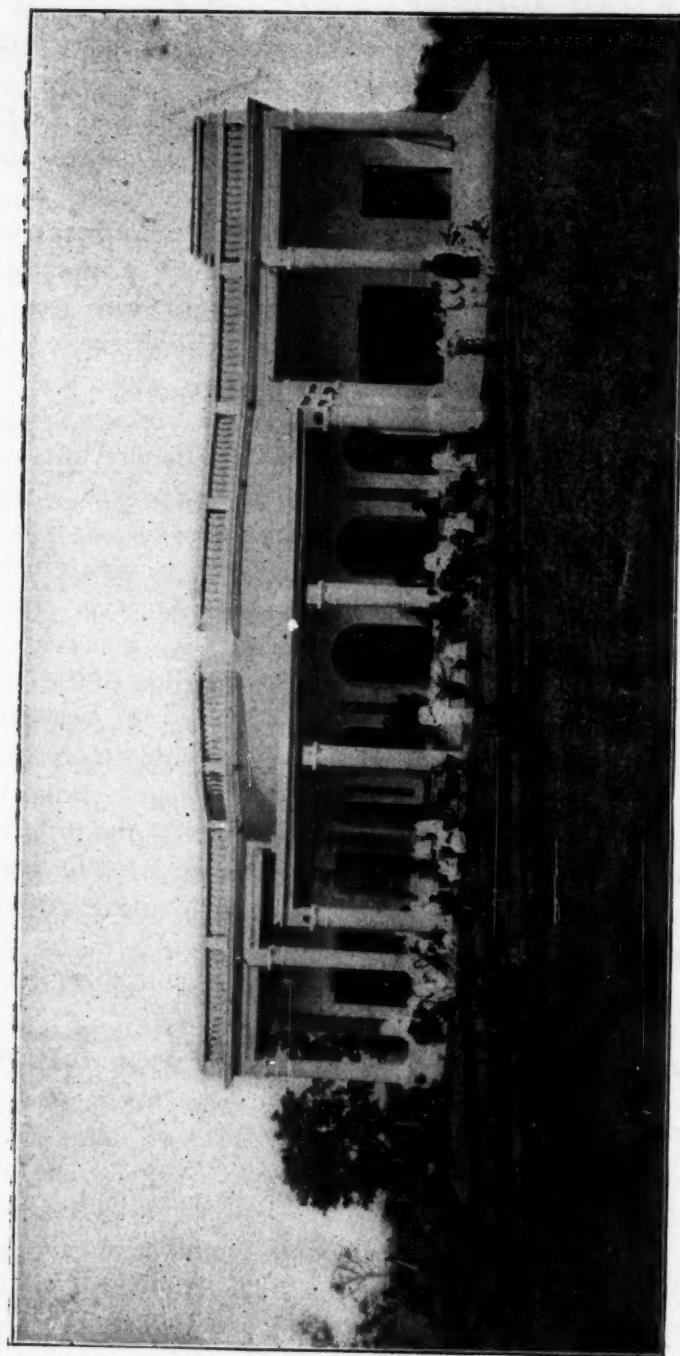
**Miss Amy Coe, an American Girl in India, and Esther, a Native Girl,
at Sinclair Orphanage, Balasore.**

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Many a time, dear girls who read the *HELPER*, have we fared forth together in imagination, visiting other lands and making mental pictures of things far beyond the range of natural vision. Have we not followed our Sadie Gowen and her bewitching Brownies into that overflowing Kindergarten; visited little Mother Barnes and her seventy-five happy children in Sinclair Orphanage; enthused with Miss Coe—who declares “I’m having great fun”—over her work for the girls and women; and watched dear Dr. Mary in the Dispensary as she deals out medicine, love and advice to the sari-draped, brown-faced little sisters who have come to her from far and near, on foot or in ox-carts, or brought on a bed—anyhow, that they may get relief from suffering? Yes, we have enjoyed these flights to India, especially because we have gilt-edged investments there that pay big dividends—investments in money, work, love, prayer. But will you go even farther afield with me, today, and look out upon the wide world of girls—girls everywhere? American girls in Christian homes, just out of school and college, with exceptional freedom, fine equipment, splendid opportunities and equal responsibilities; girls of keen mind and ability in offices, shops and on the farms; girls with the same latent possibilities in the mills and sweat shops and slums; immigrant girls, ignorant and afraid and in danger; girls who are slaves, alas, even in this “land of the free,” yet our “little sisters”; girls of India who, after all, have no girlhood unless we are helping to make it possible,—child wives and widows, old before they have tasted the joys of youth; Chinese girls with bound or unbound feet, typifying their degree of emancipation, many of them so eager for education that the mission schools cannot take them all, and mission appropriations are wholly inadequate to meet this new, insistent need; winsome Japanese girls with a charming courtesy that well might serve as an example to girls of the most enlightened nations; girls in Africa, the Islands, South America, who are still bound by revolting customs and superstitions. All of these pass before us with their distinctive dress, and bright or sad or pleading or hopeless faces,—a strange, significant, intensely interesting pageant. Long ago a brilliant young man—who began by reviling our Saviour, but ended by being one of His most ardent apostles—said, “He hath made of *one family* all nations.” What does this relationship mean? What are girls doing for girls? No, this is not a text for a sermon, only

a spark to set fire to thoughts and enthusiasm. How wonderful it is to be living in this twentieth century; to know that we are a vital part of this world-wide family, and may be important factors in making the family life better, safer and happier; for there is no environment so remote, small, limited or busy that cannot be illuminated by the daily living—or growing into—the Christ life, a growing life of love and faith and courage and conquest; and there is no one who may not do better than "remove mountains" by prayer; who cannot reach to the uttermost parts of the earth in some way, who cannot give something of service, talent, time, money; good cheer. Every girl can help by *knowing*, by being well informed, and as knowledge of the world and its needs comes, through Mission Study, and in other ways, the realization comes, also, that it is not just Home Missions or Foreign Missions, but the love of Christ sweeping through all life—this family life—constraining His followers to be and do and give their best whenever and wherever possible. Girls are exerting a mighty influence, as missionaries, teachers, in the homes, through the Y. W. C. A. mission circles, Camp Fires and charitable organizations, such as Miss Anthony represents in this number in such a convincing manner. God bless you every one, and may your power be a blessing! The beautiful daughter of President Wilson, herself an indefatigable worker in the Y. W. C. A., very truly says: "The girl who sees the world as a whole sees the importance of her own neighborhood in relation to the world, and knows that to bring happiness there is to make very real and definite contribution to the progress of the world. She knows, too, that whether her world be large or small, if she is working in the consciousness of her relation to universal forces, she herself is bound to become a person of power."

Nellie Wade Whitecomb



SINCLAIR ORPHANAGE, BALASORE, INDIA

My Roses

By Gertrude Hartley.

I planted a fair white rose-bush
Beside my garden wall,
And tended it with patient care
From spring till latest fall;
I pruned and trimmed and coaxed it,
Each leaf I counted o'er,
Each "leaf," I say, for, 'spite of all,
No bud or flower it bore.

I had beautiful climbing roses,
Fine roses, both large and small,
There were yellows and pinks and
crimson reds,
I loved them one and all;
But their riotous wealth of sweet-
ness
To me could not atone
For that one green bush which, 'mong
the rest
All roseless stood, alone.

By visitors to my garden
No worth in it was found,
And one and all voiced the same old
cry,
"Why cumbereth it the ground?
Remove it and plant another
To repay your loving care."
But year by year I kept right on,
Tended, and left it there.

One day from my neighbor's garden
Came a message of grief untold
I hastened to them to find their child
Had slipped through the Gates of
Gold;
A fair-haired bit of girlhood,
But a cripple, tied to her chair,
And down in the garden we saw it
still,
Now empty,—waiting there.

It stood beside a rose-bush
More beautiful by far
Than any I'd seen or dreamed of,
With nothing to spoil or mar.
Its rich green leaves were peeping
'Tween roses so large and white

Portland, Maine.

I felt as I looked that those angel
eyes
Could behold no fairer sight.

"It has been her pride and comfort
In days of greatest pain;
She loved those roses, and like them
grew
Free from all spot and stain.
They helped her bear her suffering,
Their mission it was, you see,"
So the father said, as we stood beside
That beautiful white rose tree.

I stooped to look at the rootlets
That held to the earth this prize.
There were none, no root of any sort,
And with deep and mute surprise
I saw that this riot of blossom
So rich and wondrous fair,
Was but a branch of my own rose-
tree
I had tended and watched with
care.

It had crept through a chink in the
stonework,
And repaid a thousand fold
In one stray branch of beauty
All my anxious thought of old.
I had missed the fruit of my labors,
But one more needy and sad
Rejoiced in the blossoms unceasingly,
For they were all that she had.

So I vowed as I stood there, remem-
bering
That ministry to pain,
I would not hold back my watchful
care,
Or think it expended in vain;
For though flowerless stands my
rose bush,
And to me no blossoms fall,
I'll hope there are roses big and
sweet
On the other side of the wall.

The Marriage of Miss Andrews

BY A YOUNG FELLOW WORKER.

The friends of the *HELPER* will be interested in a very pretty rose-bud wedding which took place on June the second at the Roger Williams Free Baptist Church, when Miss Lydia Harris Andrews, daughter of Mr. George S. Andrews, of Providence, R. I., and Rev. Herbert Briggs Francis of Taunton, Mass., were united in marriage. The church was attractively decorated with palms and roses. The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Dorrance B. Lothrop, pastor of the church.

The bride, accompanied by her father, who gave her away, entered the church to the music of Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus," played by the church organist, Mrs. C. E. Tilley. The bride wore a gown of white satin draped with lace. Her veil was caught with white rose-buds and she carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses. The rose-bud scheme was very beautifully carried out in the gowns of the maid of honor and four bridesmaids. The best man and ushers were college friends of the groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis are both graduates of Brown University in the class of 1911. Mrs. Francis is known to all readers of the *HELPER* as Miss Lydia H. Andrews, our General Subscription Agent, a position which she has so efficiently filled since the home-going of her mother. The last few years have been busy ones, as she has been a home-maker as well as finishing her college course and giving much time to church work. In connection with her social science work in college, she taught several sewing classes in settlement centers, and a cooking class at the Young Women's Christian Association.

The bride is an enthusiastic worker among the young people of her Christian Endeavor Society, of which she served as president last year. From the beautiful Christian atmosphere and training in the home, the preparation of her college life, and practical Christian work, she now steps into a larger sphere of helpfulness as the wife of one of our Baptist ministers.

Mr. Francis received his special training, preparatory to entering college, at Phillips-Exeter Academy. After four years at Brown, he entered Rochester Theological Seminary, New York, and successfully completed his course on May 7. Through his influence several young people have already entered special Christian work. Last December,

Mr. Francis was ordained to the Christian ministry, and has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Arlington Free Baptist church of Rhode Island, where he entered upon his duties the second Sunday in May.

Mrs. Francis' friends of the Roger Williams Free Baptist church regret to lose her from their ranks, but rejoice that Rhode Island has the pleasure still of counting her among its workers. This union forms another bond to cement the relations of Baptist and Free Baptist. Mr. and Mrs. Francis carry into their new life and work the interest and good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Providence, R. I.

Twentieth Century Charity

BY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS ANTHONY.

A little over a year ago the district attorney of a New England city telephoned the secretary of the local associated charities and told him about a young American mechanic then before the court for debt. He owed about \$200, his wife was apparently shiftless and "no manager," and he was out of a job. He had been before the court several times and had been put on probation twice, but there was no noticeable improvement. For the sake of the four little children the prosecuting officer did not want to send the man to prison; and he really seemed too good for such a fate. The district attorney asked if the charitable society would take charge of the family if the man were again placed on probation. The secretary consented.

The first and most obvious thing was to provide food for the family until work could be found for the man. At the same time the secretary tried to discover the underlying causes of the present destitution. For one thing, he learned that the woman had gone to work in a mill at fourteen, and had stayed in the mill until her marriage—so had had no opportunity to learn anything of household management. The children had come quickly and there had been a great deal of illness. The husband was a good mechanic, could earn good wages, and was not lazy, but a man who is forever in debt, whose pay is constantly being attached, and who has been arrested, finds it hard to hold a position.

The first job which the secretary could obtain for the man paid only \$9 a week. Every cent of this pay was collected by the secretary in person, and he carefully supervised its outlay—so much for food, for rent,

for clothing for the children, and every week a little on the debts. The secretary talked with all of the creditors and convinced them that the man this time really intended to pay, and they agreed not to push him but to take the few cents he could pay each week. The secretary also talked with the man, had him visit his own house evenings to consult about things, and finally gained his complete confidence. At the same time a visiting housekeeper was interested in the family, who showed the wife how to stretch the little sum set aside for groceries and how to prepare wholesome, appetizing food for the husband and children. Of course, there were times of discouragement; some of the creditors were not true to their word, and attached when payments did not come as rapidly as they thought they should; others, whose bills were almost outlawed, made attempts to collect, and collection lawyers for a while made things miserable for the man through overcharging him, but in each case they were referred to the society's agent, and somehow or other the difficulty was straightened out. Then, too, a new baby came, with additional expense and worry; then there was illness, and one gloomy week when the man yielded to despair and its inevitable companion, the saloon. All this is of the past, however, for about a month ago, the district secretary was able to report to the attorney that every cent of indebtedness had been cleared, that the man was working steadily, earning \$15 a week, that the woman had really become a competent housewife, and that in every way the family life was improved and improving.

This one instance illustrates the methods and aims of the newer charity. The family is regarded as the social unit and all its needs are considered. The charity worker endeavors always to be constructive—to bring the family to the point where it can maintain itself unaided; and more important still, to make that family function in the normal social life of the community of which it is a part. The big consideration is not the individual and his suffering, however that may touch the heart of the worker; it is not the family, *per se*, but it is the family as it affects the common good. The modern charity worker is above all else, desirous, not only to serve, himself,—but to make those with whom he is laboring of service. He realizes fully that society needs the labor of each unit, and that his particular chore is to make certain inefficient laborers more efficient.

How different a conception of charity this is from that of the middle ages when alms were given for the sake of the giver, or even from the

more recent conception in which the recipient was the chief consideration, or from the older forms of governmental charity, which was simply a sop thrown to the public conscience by politicians, and too often diverted to their own purposes!

The modern movement for "Organized Charity" has been hampered by a name still tarnished by these associations, but the spirit which animates it is far removed from anything resembling these previous interpretations. The ideal of true charity is to make itself unnecessary, not only by bringing each family to the point where it can fulfill its obligations unaided, but also by waging incessant warfare against those forces in the community which impair the efficiency of individuals. If it sees, as it cannot fail to see, that a low standard of wages means weakened children, alcoholic men, and outcast women, it ceaselessly brings this fact to public attention. If there is a particular disease scourging the community, it makes an attempt to ascertain its causes, and then to eliminate them. When one-quarter of the needy families coming to it for assistance are in need because of the death of the wage earner, it tries to provide some solution for the ever-present widow problem. In every way the newer charity tries not only to cure, but to prevent, and to make itself less and less necessary.

The things which the charity worker is called upon to do each day in carrying out these ideals are as varied as they are interesting. Everything from carrying a three-months old baby across five states and a territory from an orphan asylum to a waiting relative, to appearing before national investigating committees, or interviewing the governor of the state to induce him to lend his aid to a certain law before the legislature, or seeing that Mary Jones does not stay away from school while her mother goes out washing, all come in the day's work. It requires varied ability, a tireless physique, and most important of all, ingenuity and common sense. But to all those who are interested in plain people, to those who love their country and who dream of a time when social injustice shall disappear, this newer charity makes a powerful appeal.

A negro preacher who was asked to define Christian perseverance answered: "It means, fustly, to take hold; secondly, to hold on; thirdly and lastly, to nebber leave go."

A Philathea Girl in Palestine

(Letters from Miss Crosman to the members of the Philathea Class of the Cutts Avenue Free Baptist Church, Saco, Maine.)

FRIENDS MISSION, RAMALLAH,
JERUSALEM, PALESTINE, *March 5, 1913.*

DEAR GIRLS:—Tomorrow will be the first Wednesday in March. In the afternoon several of you will be at the Woman's Missionary Meeting while I am galloping over these wonderful hills of Palestine, for if it is a good day Mr. T— and I are going for a horseback ride.

We had a most delightful voyage all the way over and were not in the least lonesome, even if there were only four Americans on board. Besides our little party there were five young Greeks on their way to the war, with about three hundred third class passengers. In Athens, nearly everywhere we went, we found a soldier who talked very good English, having been in America most of his life. It is estimated that between sixty and seventy-five thousand Greeks have come over from the United States to join the army.

About quarter past six in the morning of the tenth of February, just one month from the day I left Saco, we found ourselves slowing down at Jaffa. It is four hours' ride from Jaffa to Jerusalem by train, although it is only forty miles. The trains are small and the ascent is very steep after crossing the narrow plain. It was beginning to get dark when we reached Jerusalem, and as our carriage was waiting for us, we started at once for Ramallah and did not go through the city wall at all.

I enjoy the work and life very much. I am teaching English reading, history, geography, singing and piano lessons, and just now I have a class every day in gymnastics. I have learned something worth knowing in my geography class. I asked one of the girls what animals live in the tropical forests of South America, and she replied "lobsters"!

It would be impossible for me to tell you how beautiful these mountains are. One would think that with no trees, except the scattered olive orchards, and being so rocky, they would look very bare, but they do not. The soil is a very rich shade, indeed, many shades, of brown, and nearly every hillside is ploughed, so that one gets all the color there is. Beside the browns, there are many large patches of lavender, yellow and red flowers, and the grey-green of the thorn bushes that are thick everywhere. They are a very low, rambling bush of dull green, with dull

red flowers, the thorns forming a sort of grey net-work over the green. Almost anywhere out on the mountain one will see women gathering these thorns for fuel. They make large piles of them, then carry them home on their heads.

There are hundreds of little flowers everywhere. In our yard alone one of the teachers has found sixty different kinds. The most common ones, and most beautiful now, are the anemones, of many colors and shades; but the most common are bright red and they look so pretty against the green grass. The largest ones are not unlike our poppies. Soon there will be many tulips just like ours in America, only growing wild all over the mountain side.

There are no roads anywhere in the country, only the one carriage road from Jerusalem to Jiffneh; just rough donkey paths over the mountains. A week ago last Saturday some of us took a ride across the valley of Ajalon, up to Emmaus, then over to Mizpeh and down again to Gibeon, across the plain and back to Ramallah. Although we can see all these places from Ramallah, and were hardly out of sight of Ramallah all the way, it took us five hours, only stopping for a picnic lunch at Mizpeh. I am not going to tell you why we went to these places, but those who do not know may find out by reading Luke 24, Samuel 10, Jeremiah 40 and 41 and Joshua 10:12.

From the top of one of the houses here in the village, on a clear day, one can see on the West where the mountains stop very suddenly, and the plain beyond is so flat that one could hardly tell where it ends and the sea begins, if it were not for a long, narrow stretch of white sand between. On the East is the Jordan Valley, and through a gap in the hills one can sometimes see the Dead Sea, then beyond are the hills of Moab. On the South we see Jerusalem and the Mount of Olives with various other villages, and on the North is Bethel. Every village in this land is built on a hill, so that it is seen for many miles. That is why Jesus so naturally spoke of "a city upon a hill which cannot be hid." It is also easy to see why He said, "as barren as a fig tree," for the other trees are green all the year, except a few fruit trees in the gardens near the houses, and the fig trees do look exceptionally grey and barren. There are so many things that are easy to understand by living here, that one can never realize when reading about them. "The shelter of a rock in a weary land"—how typical that is! If you should walk into the

valley and over the rocky sides of these mountains, you would know why it is a weary land, and a walk one windy day along the road toward Bethel gave me a chance to know what the shelter of a rock means, and it is the only thing to give one shelter.

One day we had a fine walk to Bethel and roamed over the hills where Jacob had his dream, and stood where Lot made his choice to go to the valley to live. It is five miles to Bethel, so we must have walked at least eleven miles over rocks and mud. Everywhere are large places cut in the solid rock, which are tombs of the old patriarchs who have died on these hills. Just a little way from here is the place where Mary and Joseph are supposed to have missed Jesus when they found him in the temple.

May 26. Our spring vacation lasted three weeks and I left a week and a half before school closed, so have had a whole month in which to see the country, going North on a camping trip with a party of eleven. We drove through the country in large three-seated wagons, taking our tents along with us on donkey back. We had twenty-four donkeys and thirty-six men, so we formed quite a caravan. When the camp was set up it was a pretty sight. There were six sleeping tents and a kitchen tent, all round, the top coming to a point with an American flag on it. Then there was the big dining tent with two poles. On the inside of all the tents was Egyptian hand-work and all the way around the dining tent was a piece of poetry in Arabic, written and read from right to left. I cannot read my own writing in Arabic!

We were ten days going to the Sea of Galilee, stopping at all the important cities of Bible times. All one day was spent in crossing the Plain of Esdraelon, that famous battlefield. It is as flat as a floor and so green and beautiful. It is twenty-four miles across one side. There was no road whatever all the way, just a donkey path, so we rode over rocks and streams and ploughed fields all day long. When we were crossing a stream one of the carriages nearly tipped over and threw two of the ladies out into the water. Fortunately no one was injured and we were not far from a camping place.

Our first picnic lunch we had at Jacob's well and then camped at Shechem, now called Nabulus, on the side of Mt. Gerizim, in an olive orchard. Nabulus is quite a village and a great place for making soap. The people are very treacherous and one has to keep close watch of them. As we were going through the streets a woman poured some dirty, oily

water from a window down onto one of the ladies of our party. Just outside of this village there have been several hold-ups lately.

After leaving Shechem we came to the ruins of the old city, Samaria, which is off the main way, and we had to climb quite a hill, over ploughed and rocky fields, and it was *hot*; but when we reached the top we were fully repaid by a wonderful view of the surrounding country and the water of the Great Sea.

We camped one night on the plain, miles from anywhere, at the foot of Mt. Carmel, and there were several shepherds with their flocks of goats and sheep camped on the side of the mountain. We stopped one night at Nazareth, Christ's boyhood home, and the last two nights in camp we spent on the shores of Galilee, near Tiberias. On the way we passed through "Cana of Galilee." Nazareth makes a beautiful picture as one comes upon it all of a sudden from around a mountain.

Our last drive was the journey from Nazareth to the Sea of Galilee over the same road that Jesus must have trod, around Mt. Tabor and past the Mount of Beatitudes till suddenly we came to the end of the mountain and there below us was the beautiful lake. A climb down a steep descent brought us to Tiberias. Our tents were pitched south of the village, between it and the hot spring that comes from the mountain. It seems strange to have boiling hot water come from the ground right there on the shore of the lake of beautiful cool water. One of the first things we young people did was to go in swimming. How good it was! One forenoon we rowed up the lake to Capernaum.

From Tiberias our tents went back to Jerusalem and we rowed to the southern end of the lake where we took a train to Damascus, the oldest city in the world. We were there three days, then went by train to Beirut, stopping to see the Roman ruins at Baalbek.

I forgot to say that we saw the place where Paul was let down over the wall; the house of Ananias and of Naaman the leper; also the tomb of Saladin, and went into the oldest Arabic library in the world.

I left the party at Beirut and came back by boat to Jaffa, then went to Jerusalem. I went down to Jericho and did not fall among thieves, either, but we stopped at the Good Samaritan Inn. After lunch we drove across the desert to the Dead Sea where several of us had a good swim—except for the water we got in our mouths! Then we drove for about an hour to the Jordan, where we did not care to swim, it is so muddy, but the trees along the banks make it very pretty. The Brook Cherith is

so very deep down in a gorge that we could not see, only hear, it. It is almost like a well on both sides.

I feel quite at home in Jerusalem now, and can find my way about the streets alone from one gate to another. I can speak just enough Arabic to get myself into trouble. I can't tell you what a queer, lost, helpless feeling I had at first with all these queer people scolding away in Arabic; but now I do not mind at all, and I really believe it will seem queer to be at home again among civilized, English-speaking people. Everything is backside to here. Things that are green in winter dry up in the summer; we wear our coats in the house and take them off when we go out; the people go bare-footed and keep their heads well wrapped up, all the time. They read backwards, like the Chinese; the stormy winds are from the West and pleasant weather blows from the East; and a hundred things are just turned around.

Well, this is a long epistle. The mail from America comes only once, or sometimes twice, a week and is an event to cause much excitement. If any of you have time to write I should love to hear from you.

With best wishes to all,

HELEN C. CROSMAN.

The King's Business

The study book prepared by the Central Committee on the United Study of Foreign Missions is entitled "The King's Business," and is written by Maud W. Raymond. The chapter headings indicate the scope of the book, though they give no idea of its exceeding value to Boards and Missionary Societies. A series of charts is included in the book. Price, 30 cents in paper; 50 cents in cloth. A discount of five cents per copy will be made when ten or more copies are ordered *at one time*, if express is paid by the purchaser.

A set of beautiful posters 14 in. x 22 in. These are intended to illustrate the book and are invaluable for advertising meetings. A set of five, 25 cents; 5 cents to be added for packing and postage.

"Suggestions for Leaders of Study Classes:" Dr. H. T. P. Shailer has consented to prepare his valuable suggestions for small group Study Classes. They will be furnished to leaders of such classes, by the Bureau.

"How To Use" Our Text-Book, by Helen Barrett Montgomery: This series of programs, suggestions and helps for the Woman's Mission-

ary meetings will be of the greatest assistance to program makers, and will be ready September first. Price, 10 cents.

Two books are prepared this year for Junior societies:

"Missionary Helps for Junior Leaders" is the title of a clever series of programs, lessons and posters by Margaret Tyson Applegarth and Nellie Prescott.

This text-book is for leaders of young juniors and primary class teachers who wish to introduce missions in an attractive way. It is full of delightful plans, contains all the information needed, and has been worked out most successfully in practical experience. Price, 25 cents; postage, 4 cents.

Turkey, a Study for Juniors, by Mary Preston: There is a demand for two text-books for children. One for the age met by our first book, and another for Juniors from ten to fourteen. This book is of special interest at this time, describing the work of the American Board in Turkey. It will be ready in August. Price, 25 cents, plus postage, four cents.

All these books may be obtained from Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine.

"Trumpeter, sound for the Great
Crusade,
Sound for the fire of the Red Cross
kings;
Sound for the passion, the splendour,
the pity,
That swept the world for our Mas-
ter's sake.
Sound till the answering trumpet
rings
Clear from the height of the holy
city;
Sound for the tomb that our lives
have betrayed;
O'er ruined shrine and abandoned
wall,
Trumpeter, sound the great recall;
Trumpeter, rally us, rally us, rally
us;
Sound for the last Crusade!"



From the Field

"Confident of Thy continued presence, and armed with Thy unfailing strength, may our friends go forth to meet the duties and delights of the new day. God with them, they will overcome every temptation, endure every trial, bear every burden, and improve every opportunity of character-building and service-rendering, in the trustful and courageous spirit of Jesus Christ our Lord."

Snapshots from India

Mrs. Burkholder asks the *HELPER* to pass on her hearty thanks to the ladies of the Curtis Memorial Church, Concord, N. H., for a fine package of book bags sent some time ago; also to the friends who sent another parcel of bags on which was the ticket "American Express Co., Boothbay Harbor, Maine." As no addresses were given she is unable to write personal letters. She says, "The *HELPER* is *good*. It holds its own and more too." . . . Rev. and Mrs. John A. Howard—see sketch and picture in May number—go to Contai for the hot season, where Mr. Sarkar will help them with the language. New Hampshire Young

People are especially interested in the Howards. . . . Miss Sadie Gowen and Rev. and Mrs. H. I. Frost have gone on their vacation, and Rev. and Mrs. Hamlen and Miss Coe are caring for the Balasore station. Do we in America realize what that means? Let one who is on the field tell the story out of her full heart, "Miss Coe is doing the work, at least, trying to do it, of two, if not that of three, women. She has the Girls' Orphanage, Widows' Home and Zenana Work. How much more I don't know. She is in good health, but how long she will be able to bear such a strain is a question. Are our people, young people, utterly deaf to our cries? Can they not be made to stop long enough to hear and heed? Shall we never, never have help enough, so as not to crush to the last limit the few who are here? Mrs. Collett said that during the time they had been in this country twenty workers had gone home and only twelve had come. 'Oh, when will things be evened up?' May the Lord have mercy on us here, and on those in the home land who might come but do not!" . . . Miss Barnes, who was in the Presidency Hospital at Calcutta for a month, was ordered home by her physician. She wrote from Liverpool, England, May 27: "Miss Goodrich and I sail from Glasgow June 6th, by the Allan Line steamer 'Parisian,' due to arrive in Boston June 16th. A very good passage thus far." . . . Miss Coombs is resting with friends in Maine. Dr. Mary Bacheler expects to attend Annual Meeting at Ocean Park in August, and return to India in the fall. . . . Miss Coe writes: "Do tell the folks at home that almost anything in the line of school material is welcome: pads, unruled; all kinds of kindergarten material, large beads, mat weaving material, crayons, pencils, etc., etc." Another writes: "We are so thankful for the book bags, pencils, etc., that have come." . . . Koilas Mohapatra has been called to the Midnapore church, in Sachi Babu's place, so he has left his promising work at Khargapur. He is working well and acceptably and the attendance at the public services on Sunday and Thursday has greatly increased. . . . "You would have enjoyed being here during the Workers' Training School," writes Mrs. Burkholder. "We had enrolled 53 men and 54 women. The women met in the girls' school house. We began at 7.30 in the morning with a prayer meeting led by one of the women. Then I took them for an hour, giving them a series of ten lessons on the Life of Christ. Each day the outline of the lesson was put on the blackboard and the women copied it into their blank books. They seemed to enjoy these lessons and I know I did. From 3.30 to 4.30

p. m., Mrs. Murphy, Dr. Murphy and Dr. Kennan took turns in speaking. Mrs. Murphy's subject was the Christ life; the doctors gave talks on the care of children, early marriage, etc. These meetings were well attended; many of the village women came. The day before the close of the school, Mrs. Murphy served tea and native sweets to the women, and then to the men. Of course all enjoyed this. We did not hear one discordant note through the whole session, and the women did beautifully." Doesn't this sound surprisingly like the Missionary Conference at Ocean Park? And isn't it wonderful to think that it is the report of a meeting of women in India?

Notes from Our New England Field Agent

The semi-annual meeting of the Massachusetts Woman's Missionary Society was invited for a morning and afternoon session to the home of its President, Mrs. F. S. Mosher, Roxbury, on Thursday, April 17. A varied program of interest was presented, pleasantly interrupted by the delightful luncheon given by the hostess.

The Brockton, Mass., auxiliary, three years old, invited the Corresponding Secretary to one of its regular meetings on Tuesday, April 22. The afternoon was devoted to an exchange of thoughts on ways of working, and the evening to an hour with Storer College. Song and recitation added attractions. A supper was served to which the men and young people came and remained for the evening program. This monthly supper and social is one of the means of income in this busily working auxiliary that holds two meetings a month, and from which seventeen members contribute fifty dollars a year for our work.

The Page Street, Lowell, Mass., auxiliary observed its Thank Offering on Sunday evening, May 4, with public service in the auditorium, the pastor of the church presiding. By special effort, the auxiliary doubled its membership this year. A splendid group of young women in this church makes the outlook bright.

The Haverhill, Mass., auxiliary celebrated its Thank-Offering service Sunday evening, May 11, with an excellent audience, many of them young people. The president, Mrs. Rand, presided. Missionary conditions here are almost ideal,—study course, a large apportionment well met, a fine Cradle Roll, work for Miss Barnes by the children of the Bible School, and in an auxiliary of forty-odd members, fifty-six HELPERS

taken! Mrs. Page, of sainted memory, and her ready colleagues have put in splendid work here.

The Thank-Offering service of the Greenville, R. I., auxiliary was held Sunday evening, May 18, in the vestry of the church, brightened with tulips, lilacs and honeysuckle. The four contributing mission societies—C. R., A. L. B., All-Around L. B., and W. M. S., all had part in the program, Mrs. Roberts, president and pastor's wife, presiding. This is one of our dependable auxiliaries that always measures up. Children's work here is more carefully developed than in any place I have visited.

The first Thank-Offering service of the Georgiaville auxiliary was observed Sunday evening, May 25, in the auditorium of their beautiful church, the President and pastor's wife, Mrs. Lakin, presiding. Quantities of spirea and dogwood added to the beauty of the platform. A young people's chorus and a soloist in costume sang pleasingly. Following the address, six young people were baptized by the pastor. This auxiliary, but a few months old, is full of vigor and promise, and has already made forty book bags and three children's dresses for India.

At the Thank-Offering of the Roger Williams auxiliary, Providence, R. I., held Wednesday evening, May 28, a Chinese sketch in three scenes was presented, also an original poem, and an "appreciation" were given in honor of Mrs. Case, a long-time treasurer of the society, who has recently gone Home. The President, Mrs. Tilley, presided, and gave a talk on the significance of the call to Thank-Offering. A social hour followed with light refreshments.

LENA S. FENNER.

Western Field Agent's Notes

How natural it all seems! To be living in a suit-case; arranging and meeting an itinerary, talking, planning, praying for missions and "Our Field" much larger grown, but *ours*.

Then the Editor's request, "Will you please send me some Western Field Agent notes?" and to be really doing it, after these few short weeks spent in the old field work.

It's nearly eight years since as Western Field Agent I last reported through the HELPER. The years have been spent in the pastorate,—four

at Ossio (Mich.), one in ill health, three at Batavia. A precious work, involving relationships the most sacred and endearing.

Changes in conditions and denominational relationships make the "old work" strangely new, but wisdom has been promised to him who asks.

Several short trips in Michigan have been made and four Thank-Offering addresses given; a Q. M. session attended, and a very instructive



REV. ELIZABETH MOODY

and helpful glimpse of "The World in Chicago," on my way to the Honey Creek Q. M. in Wisconsin at Caldwell, near Big Bend, from the parsonage of which I am sending out my notes today.

I also spent two days at the Annual Meeting of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Mission Society of the West held in Detroit just prior to the Northern Baptist Convention. The magnitude of the work and the splendid efficiency of the workers impressed me most favorably.

One of the most pleasing and hopeful features of this convention was

the presence of young women. A half-hour of one of the public meetings was in charge of the Detroit young women, and this same evening four dear young girls received their commission in appropriate exercises witnessed by a vast audience largely women; two others were under appointment by this Board but were not present. A new organization was formed uniting the two Baptist Woman's Boards, the new organization becoming a part of the Northern Convention.

In the few trips made a most gratifying feature has been noted in the number of young women present and the keen interest they have manifested. At Fairfield there were a host of them. At Hillsdale not many attend the regular meeting, but during the past year the program of one month was furnished by the young women and proved a most interesting session, both to old and young. The Woman's Mission Society study book, China's New Day, has been used by a Band of College girls and they report to me very enthusiastically regarding it. And so the outlook, little *HELPER*, is most propitious, and God's kingdom is coming as workers old and new join forces in this world-wide campaign of righteousness.

ELIZABETH MOODY.

Hillsdale, Mich.

General Conference Notes

Free Baptists were well represented at the meetings of the Northern Baptist Convention in Detroit, Michigan, May 21-28. Rev. J. H. Oxrieder spoke of our Foreign Mission work; Principal H. T. McDonald reported Storer College and work for negroes, and President J. W. Mauck, as Vice President of the Publication Society, presided Sunday afternoon at the meeting devoted to Young People's interests. Many other Free Baptists were in attendance. The convention helped solidify and settle together all Baptist interests, and all Baptists, for greater efficiency in service.

As Corresponding Secretary, I have recently attended the Massachusetts Association at Lowell, Mass., a conference on the Union of Baptists and Free Baptists in Geneva, Penn., and some of the Commencement exercises of Storer College, in the last named place preaching the Baccalaureate sermon, Sunday, June 1st. It was my privilege to address the students of Hillsdale College, May 20th.

Storer College has had a very prosperous year, and graduates

thirty-one young people from the normal and academic departments, the largest number ever graduated from these departments. The site of the new Domestic Science building has been determined, and the building will be begun as soon as funds sufficient are in hand. Eighteen thousand dollars will be required, about two thousand of which have already been pledged or paid in. The John Brown Fort is being fitted up in very tasteful manner as a museum. The President regards this as one of the best assets of the college, attracting visitors and securing friends for the student body and for the finances.

Our Free Baptist young people are supporting missions with considerable interest in several states. In New Hampshire they are enlisted in the support of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Howard at Midnapore. In Maine they have a share on the "Station Plan" in Balasore, where are located Rev. and Mrs. H. I. Frost, who obtained their education in Maine; and Miss Sadie B. Gowen, a daughter of Maine.

The Watchman of Boston and *The Examiner* of New York, merged as one paper July 1st, will as the *Watchman-Examiner* give a new medium of information and communication. *The Morning Star* will still survive as a component part of this new consolidation. Such a combination of papers is necessary under conditions which prevail today in the domain of the denominational paper.

ALFRED WMS. ANTHONY.

Lewiston, Maine.

Editor's Notes

Our President, Mrs. Durgin, wishes especial attention called to important and frequent meetings of the Board of Managers during the week from July 25th to August 1st. All members of the W. M. S. who can possibly attend, and all nearby auxiliaries, are urged to be present at Annual Meeting, Aug. 1st. It will be worth effort to hear Mrs. Burnell in her remarkable impersonation of a Hindu Priestess, on the evening of Aug. 1st. . . . Miss Andrews writes: "The following are new HELPER shares: Second Free Baptist Missionary Society, Buffalo, N. Y., 3 shares; Pascoag, R. I., auxiliary, 1 share. The Laconia, N. H., auxiliary sent \$10, \$5.00 to be applied to ten new names. Am receiving many favorable replies to letters of reminder." Not "Miss Andrews" any longer! The HELPER and all its friends extend hearty congratulations and all best wishes to these two young people who are just beginning

their life of service together. Rev. and Mrs. Francis expect to spend a part of their vacation at Ocean Park. . . . Please read carefully Mrs. Chapman's announcement of the new text book, "The King's Business." . . . Mrs. Thera B. True, Edgewood, Iowa, writes: "I have nearly a complete file of the MISSIONARY HELPER, from the first volume to the present, which I could let some one have for the transportation." . . . Miss Fenner, our New England Field Agent, is having a successful trip in Maine about which we hope to hear, later. It is good to have Miss Moody, our Western Field Agent, sending letters to the HELPER again. . . . HELPER Sanctum has been blessed, and the Editor inspired, by visits from Miss Corbett, Territorial Secretary of the Y. W. C. A.; Miss Everett, teacher at Spelman Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., where 600 colored girls are being given the best sort of training for useful lives; our dear "Doctor Mary," eager to return to work in India, and Miss Fenner, full of enthusiasm over the work, places and people she has visited.

Assistant Treasurer's Notes

DEAR CO-WORKERS:

Reports from Thank-Offering services are most encouraging. Of the programs presented some have been unusually attractive and helpful, while several of the offerings have been the largest ever taken.

In part, the spirit and work of our auxiliary is indicated by its Thank-Offering, is it not?

The Treasurer of one of our western auxiliaries writes: "We feel like praising the Lord for all His benefits. * * * Our people have given the largest Thank-Offering in the history of our society. This will over-pay our apportionment, and the amount of over-payment we send as a gift."

Individual gifts are an important factor in the carrying on of our work, making possible larger achievements than would otherwise be possible.

One of our loyal and long-time friends in sending her Thank-Offering writes: "I am glad the ministry of prayer is left us to the last when all else fails. My Prayer Calendar takes in the whole world, and my heart follows the missionaries in every land. I have personal friends, not only in our Bengal field, but many in other missions, and I corres-

pond with them. * * * Our home missions are very dear to me, and I know the Lord answers prayer for them,—Storer College and others." The life of this worker, which has been rich in its service for others, emphasizes the value of prayer, and the personal touch.

The mention of Storer calls our attention to the gift for Miss Barnes' salary from the College C. E. Society. Miss Young in sending it says: "We shall endeavor to keep this share up each year. It will be something for our society to work for. While we are having so much done for us we can feel that we, too, are doing a little for others. I am sure it will inspire us to work."

The Lowell, Chelmsford, auxiliary, kindly shares with us a recently received letter from Mrs. Burkholder, containing items of interest with reference to a zenana teacher whom the members are supporting, Bina Dey by name: "She teaches the women of the zenanas, most of whom are Moslems. * * Her grandfather was one of our first converts from Hinduism. He was a religious mendicant. * * My father found him and took him in. He was thoroughly converted and became one of our best preachers. His name was Rama. When my father first came to this country he went to the English Baptists south of where we now work. There he found a little boy and his sister, which he brought home. The little girl's name was Katie, and when she was grown Rama married her. Of their children Bina's father was one. Another son, Jacob, became a preacher, and another is a teacher in our boys' school. Jacob's wife, Ruth, is one of our best women now, doing the work of a Bible woman. Do you see by this where we get our helpers? I could tell you so many stories of how these little ones have been cared for, trained and used of God to take the good message to their own country people. I assure you it pays to gather in the neglected ones and make good men and women of them. Among those whom we have had have been many that have been pure gold."

Your gifts and prayers, dear friends, are making possible just such widening provision as this for the salvation of India's benighted millions.

Mrs. Burkholder closes her letter with this question: "Is it not a great privilege that the Lord has given us, to have a share in the work that angels would wish to be employed in?"

And, by way of emphasis, we would repeat the question. Large

things are accomplished for our Heavenly Father when service with Him is considered a privilege.

We will not make individual mention of this month's gifts, but will call attention to the splendid total.

May, 1913, Total Receipts, \$1,575.72.

May, 1912, Total Receipts, \$1,433.12.

Will not each auxiliary, and each auxiliary member, consider the "Call" for W. M. S. Board and annual meetings an individual and urgent invitation to be present at Ocean Park the week or ten days preceding August first, the date of annual meeting? We are sure you will find it a mount of opportunity and refreshment from which you will descend strengthened and blessed.

Mrs. Buzzell, Educational Bureau Treasurer, writes that Mrs. Foss of Braintree, Mass., has been engaged as matron of Curtis Home. Wouldn't it be grand to fill the Home from July 26 or 28, through August 6th, with a W. M. S. house party of the generous proportion that can be accommodated in the Home? Let's do it!

Our missionaries who are to be with us will probably make their headquarters there.

Write Mrs. Foss, Matron Curtis Home, Ocean Park, Me., or if a cottage is desired, apply to Mr. F. W. Demeritt.

Here's hoping for a hand clasp with each one of you at that time.

Cordially, yours for service,

EDYTH R. PORTER.

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

O, girls who are planning your lifework, nowhere can you make a better investment of time and strength and enthusiasm than in the mission field. In no way can you make your life tell for more than in helping to bring about the coming of the Christian era for which even the poor Hindu woman is looking. "The Master is come and calleth for thee." "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this"—this crisis in the history of missions.—*Selected.*

Here is the secret of so much of our present sterility in great fields of life. We think we can conquer by organizing the uninspired; we must conquer by inspiring the unorganized. It is organization born of inspiration and led by consecration which turns the day.—*Dr. G. G. Atkins, in "The Daily Bible."*

Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Before one goes to work it is well to grind one's tools, and we should be more efficient workers if we started by cultivating ourselves a little more."



SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM FOR A YOUNG WOMEN'S MEETING.

It is young women today who are entering a kingdom of knowledge and power such as an old-time Esther never dreamed of in her wildest imaginings. It is American young women today, the crown of our Christian civilization, who are queens with a queen's power. Our Christ gave us this, and so great a gift it is that we shall not dare use it until we have placed ourselves and all our potentialities of influence and service into His hands, and have asked: "What is Thy plan for me? What is my place in Thy program?"—Mary Swail Taft.

SINGING.

RESPONSIVE PRAYERS:—Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer, from everlasting is Thy name. Thou art our father. We are the clay and Thou our potter, we all are the work of Thy hands. We enter into Thy presence with thanksgiving and into Thy courts with praise. Out of our weakness and our failures we turn to Thee for pardon and for grace. In constant longing we come to share with Thee our hidden hopes and holiest aspirations.

Hear us as we humbly pray.

That Thou in Thine infinite goodness hast been pleased to entrust us with a large task, hast bidden us lift up our eyes from afar and behold this land, which may be our heritage will we but enter in and possess it; that Thou hast thus shared with us Thy vision of the young women of our country fulfilling all Thy glorious laws in fullest radiance of life,

We bless and magnify Thy Holy Name, Father Eternal.

That Thou deignest to use as messengers of Thy truth all the varied talents of Thy children, that Thou canst speak through the voice of Thy heralds or the word of a letter, or the page that is printed, that Thou barrest no way for the sending forth of Thy Gospel of infinite love,

We bless and magnify Thy Holy Name, Father Eternal.

That Thou hast been ever mindful of Thy promise that where two or three are gathered together in Thy name, Thou wilt be in the midst of them, that where in the forest's shadows, or by quiet waters, in the

hush of Thy temples or the throng of the streets, Thy restless children have cried unto Thee, there hast Thou poured out Thy spirit on all who seek after Thine indwelling and Thy peace,

We bless and magnify Thy Holy Name, Father Eternal.

For all whom Thou hast summoned to labor in Thy vineyard, for all who teach them how the fruit is garnered, for all who seek for workers in white harvest fields, for all who bring Thee of Thine own and all withholding still the answer to Thy glorious summons to serve Thee night and day,

We intercede before Thy throne, Spirit of Love.

For all who toil before the dawn and tarry working till the night is spent, for all deprived of the right of play, who break beneath the load they cannot bear, for all who come from distant nations to our gates and grope in baffled weariness before our curious speech and stranger ways, for all unfriended and in peril's path,

We intercede before Thy throne, Spirit of Love.

For all who dwell apart and long for comradeship, for all who face the sharp temptations of their loneliness, for all discouraged by the common round of petty drudgery, for all who glory in the power to share Thy gifts of joy, of knowledge and of growing life,

We intercede before Thy throne, Spirit of Love.

For all in distant lands whose ears have never heard the story of the Saviour's love, for all bound down by custom's cruel chain, for all sunk deep in dark despair, for all who grope their way in new and untried paths, for all who bring good tidings and release,

We intercede before Thy throne, Spirit of Love.

Lord God of Hosts, accept our broken utterances and teach our hearts to pray :—

(Repeat the Lord's Prayer.)

—Selected from a Service of Dedication of the Y. W. C. A., by permission.

BIBLE STUDY.—The Women of the Old Testament—Ruth, the Gleaner. After giving the studies of the Women of the Bible to a group of university girls, I always ask them to name the character that they have liked best. By far the greater number give the same answer, "Ruth." It is a beautiful story, this love story of an olden time, and although very brief, in its eighty-five verses one finds many

touches of human interest and beauty. The author of the little story is unknown, but of all the conjectures of the scholars I like best the one which considers King David the penman, for he of all others would be most intensely interested in these events in the lives of his great-grandfather and great-grandmother. So I am asking that you read over carefully this old story of the days when the Judges judged, noting: Elimelech and his family, and their removal from Bethlehem to Moab on account of the famine. Ruth 1: 1, 2. The great sorrows in the home. 1: 3-5; Naomi and her daughters-in-law. 1: 6-13; the difference in the characters of Orpah and Ruth. 1: 14, 15; Ruth's song of devotion. 1: 16, 17; the unselfishness of love. 1: 18; back to the old home; 1: 19-22; Ruth the Gleaner. 2: 1-3; Boaz, an important character in the story. 2: 1, 3-5; an interesting question and answer. 2: 5-7; a beautiful picture of Ruth and Boaz. 2: 8-14; a very human touch. 2: 15, 16; Ruth and Naomi. 2: 17-23; the law regarding gleaning; Deut. 24: 19-21; match-making in the time of the Judges. 3: 1-10; the Levirate law. Lev. 25: 25; "a gentleman of the old school." 3: 11-17; a discerning woman. 3: 18; a court of the olden time. 4: 1-11; the congratulations of the men. 4: 11, 12; a happy grandmother. 4: 14-17; Ruth's reward. Matt. 1: 5.

—Ellie K. Payne, *The Kansas University, Missionary Tidings.*

ROLL CALL, or "Missionary Salad."—One fact from each member, giving glimpses of world-wide progress.

READING.—"Young Women in the Program of Christ." (Leaflet.)

SINGING.—"Take My Life and Let It Be."

GLIMPSES of Our Work in The Bengal Field, through a series of short impersonations of a Little Zenana Lady, a Zenana Teacher, Bible Woman, Kindergarten Teacher, Orphanage Girl, Missionary Doctor, etc. (Refer to files of the *HELPER*.)

THE STORY OF A MITE Box.—Told by a girl. (Leaflet)

BRIEF PAPER OR TALK.—"How We Can Help."

CLOSE with social, at which girls draped in the Indian *sari* serve rice curry, or little cakes and tea.

The leaflets can be obtained at 2 cents each of Mrs. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me.

THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH
OF THE
International Sunshine Society

All letters, packages or inquiries concerning this page or sunshine work should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.

The Fresh Air Work will be carried on this season much the same as last; poor children will be taken out of the hot city for two week periods, and tired mothers with babies will be given day outings to the seashore or parks. Our Branch has always had a part in this much needed sunshine, and we ask for gifts of money; even a dime will pay carfare and will be gladly received. Another way in which we can all help is by having a list of invalids, and sending a souvenir card of the places visited during the summer vacations; in this way those who are shut in may enjoy by picture some of the beautiful views of this land of ours.

Miss S. Ethel Hanson is our banner member in this line, for she has a list of forty-seven who receive her cards and cheering messages. Miss Florence Meyer has written for a list of names, as she wishes to pass on cards and reading matter. This kindness entitled her to enrollment in the Branch. Mrs. Alida V. B. Low has also been welcomed to our Branch for her kindness in giving a large number of mounted cards and 5c in money. Mrs. Ida M. Payson has sent for names of shut-ins to whom she may be helpful. Harriet L. Soper joins as a helpful member. Mrs. M. D. Harnden has sent in the name of Mrs. J. P. Roberts, Route 1, Lisbon Falls, Maine, who is a semi-invalid and would be cheered by sunshine messages. Mrs. Charles King, 24 Henry Ave., Melrose Highlands, Mass., has just come into our sunshine family. She is an aged shut-in; cheer her with a post card. Mrs. O. S Geyer asked that Mrs. Lillie Wright of Flannettsburg, Pa., be enrolled as an I. S. S. member. If there are any who do not wish to send the cards direct, if they are sent to the President they will be passed on. Birthday cards are always needed. Mrs. O. W. Hussey, Mrs. Lillian F. Bickford, Mrs. Jane E. Stiles, Mrs. B. A. Parker, Mrs. M. G. Jones, Mrs. Ella Dalton, Mrs. Ethel Howe, Mrs. L. E. Weymouth, Miss Clara M. Folsom, Miss A. A. Garland, have given cards and postage stamps.

Our Branch is fortunate in having for one of its members Mrs. Lucy A. Hill, who from her shut-in life radiates many sunshine rays, not alone for our Society, but for all in whom she is interested. Her latest gift was a check for ten dollars. "A friend of the R. I. District Free Baptist W. M. Society" sent a check for five dollars for Sunshine work. From M. J. B. one dollar has been received; this is only one kind act among many. Mrs. M. J. Ray has also given one dollar, which is only one of her kind acts. Mrs. Nettie Fowler gave 25c. in stamps, "to be used in sending out the I. S. S. greetings." Mrs. Annie L. Carle "a mite to help in the good cheer work." Mrs. William B. Alverson a package of pictures, booklets, etc. A Portland member sent two packages which contained books, games, pictures and stereopticon views. Mrs. F. E. Edgecomb has given cards, money, etc. A number of useful articles has been received from Mrs. Jennie Beltz. A Maine sister, aside from sending literature and cheer to a large number of our members, sends a roll of reading matter each week to be passed on, with postage for the same. Miss Mary E. Avery is sending a magazine regularly to an invalid. Miss Lillie M. Elkins reports sending out good reading matter. Mrs. Jennie C. Tobey gave two *HELPER* subscriptions.

Mrs. F. A. Warner and Miss E. J. Small have given pretty hair ribbons for the blind girls. Mrs. Mary A. Moore 25c., to be used for baby Arthur, who is getting to be a fine big boy. Some day he will need the fund which we are helping to raise to start him in his life work. Mrs. G. W. Carton and her Sunday School class have given one dollar for the Blind Babies' Home. Two of our junior members, Ruth A. Shuler and Olive Kidney, write of their interest in the blind babies, and wish to do what they can to help them. The blind children are very fond of ice cream. Perhaps some one would like to give a dollar so they could have a party on some hot afternoon.

We regret to announce that Mrs. Cornelia Page of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Hilda Weymouth of North Berwick, Maine, have passed on to the Heavenly Home.

Practical Christian Living

"Christ was not primarily the deviser of a social system, but the quickener of single lives."

"If you would have your neighbors know what God is like, let them see what He can make you like."

OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

In a service which Thy love appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my secret heart is taught "the
truth"
That makes Thy children "free";
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

—Anna L. Waring.

"O, Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast placed us where we are and hast given us the work we have to do. We would not seek far and wide for some better place or more honorable task. We pray today for the spirit that shall make us glad in our common toil. We need not fly away to find enjoyment; we have only to feel that in the duties of this day we are in partnership with Thee,—then shall we be happy that Thou hast called us to so divine a fellowship. Make us strong and earnest and brave, that when the evening shadows fall we shall not look regretfully back because we have been unfaithful, but that we may be satisfied and happy in the memory that we have been serving with Thee."

"Every mason in the quarry, every
builder on the shore,
Every chopper in the palm grove,
every raftsman at the oar.

"Hewing wood and drawing water,
splitting stones and cleaving sod,
All the dusky ranks of labor, in the
regiment of God,

"March together toward His tri-
umph, do the task His hands
prepare,
Honest toil is holy service; faithful
work is praise and prayer."

—Henry Van Dyke.

"The doors of your soul are open on others, and theirs on you . . .
Simply to be in this world, whatever you are, is to exert an influence."—
Horace Bushnell.

Hymn of the Flag

By Mabel Osgood Wright.

North! South! East and West!
Rise and join your hands.
Native born, and brothers drawn
From many fatherlands.
Rise! Ye nation of the morn,
Land where liberty was born;
Ye who fear no ruler's nod,
Ye who only kneel to God,
Rise! Salute the flag.

Stars upon its azure throng,
Stars for States that stride along;
Stars of hope that make men strong.

Blood-red bars for battles done,
Snow-white bars for peace well won.

North! South! East and West!
Bring your tribute then.
Treasure give and grain enough
To feed earth's starving men.
Ye who tent on distant shores,
Ye whose deeds the ocean roars,
Ye who toil in mine and field,
Ye who pluck the cotton's yield,
Rise! Salute the flag.

—Independent.

Contributions**F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY****Receipts for May, 1913****MAINE**

Bangor Aux, T O \$20; Golden Rule Class S S (Miss Alice Pierce teacher) for Miss Barnes' sal'y \$4	\$24 00
Canton United Bapt Ch, Primary Dept Birthday Off for S O	2 25
Hollis, Aux for F M	5 00
King's Daughters T O	3 00
Kennebunk and Kennebunkport Ch for India	4 70
Lewiston, Main St Aux for Miss Coombs	10 00
Lisbon Falls, bal L M of Mrs Nason for Storer Colleges	12 00
Litchfield, Mrs Emily Taylor Smith T O	1 00
Ocean Park, Mrs M R Wade, Dom Sci Bldg \$5; Toilers-by-the-Sea Aux dues \$8; A L B, T O Marion Grow 25c; L L B, T O Harry D Grow 25c; A L B, T O Lloyd P Sheldon 25c; C R Irving Harvey 15c	13 90
Pittsfield, Income Mary P Wingate Fund	12 50
Sabattus, Ambee Alberta Smith, S L B.	15
Scarboro Aux for Lena McKenney, S O	25 00
South Portland Aux T O for C F (\$11.84 to com L M Mrs Henry Higgins; \$13.16 L M name to be sent later)	25 00
W Lebanon Aux, Inc Mary A Dearborn Fund for F M	7 00
W Falmouth Aux T O for C F \$11.15; Bal Wk \$1.50; Helping Hands for Miss Barnes (\$1.52 T O) \$2 completing two shares	14 65
Woodfords, Mrs I F Maxim T O	1 00

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Ashland Aux for school at Mid, T O \$10	20 00
Canaan, T O for C F	4 00

Danville Aux, to be used where most needed	
Dover, H H & F M Soc'y for Sarala	10 10
Do T O	18 75
Mr and Mrs Fred W Demeritt	35 29
E Rochester, T O for C F	5 00
Do Miss Butts' salary	9 00
Epsom Aux, dues	8 00
T O (L M R Estelle Hurd)	4 00
Farmington Aux for 'Sukho Jena'	16 15
for Miss Barnes	25 00
for Miss Butts	4 00
(on L M Jennie Blanchard)	1 00
Franklin Aux, (T O \$16.52, dues \$1)	
Do Primary Dpt S S	20 52
Gonic Aux, T O for C F	4 00
Do Miss Butts	14 75
Laconia, T O MISSIONARY HELPER \$8; Dom Sci Bldg Sto \$18; K W India \$18	3 00
Lakeport, Aux	
Do T O	16 72
Elementary Dept S S	7 84
Meredith Aux T O	7 14
New Hampton (T O 20.25) Miss Butts	23 74
New Durham, Q M for C F	25 25
Aux (T O for C F)	7 67
Do for Miss Butts	2 00
L L B	10 00
A L B	1 45
Pittsfield Aux, dues	25
T O, Miss Butts \$15; Storer \$15; To place Jrs on Roll of Honor \$4; Con Fund \$6; L M Mrs Getchell	6 00
Y P M S	40 00
Portsmouth, for Gen'l Wk	12 50
Rochester, Aux for Miss Butts	5 00
C R	12 85
Sandwich Center T O & dues (8.10 for child in S O)	33
	14 35

THE MISSIONARY HELPER

Strafford Centre Aux, Miss Butts	5 50	Genessee Q M Coll, Dr B 1 74; H M 1.74;
Do H M	5 50	Sto 89c
Do T O for C F	10 39	Kinderhook, Mrs T A Whitcomb T O
Strafford Corner Aux for Miss Butts	9 50	Mayville Aux, Dr B 2.10; H M 2.10; Sto
Do Aux T O for C F	21 24	1 05
Do Ch for C F	22 00	No Reading, Dr B 5.61; H M 5.64; Sto
Sutton, Mrs Linna M Morgan Aux dues	1 00	2 82; T O 7.10
Waterloo, Mrs Jane G Stewart Aux dues	2 00	Paw Paw, Mrs L J Binton, L M, for Dr
Walnut Grove Aux, Miss Butts	10 00	B \$1; H M 1.00; Sto 75c; Miss Barnes
W Lebanon Aux, Miss Butts	7 25	4 00
Whitefield Aux T O Miss Butts \$10; Dom		Sanilac Q M W M S, Dr B 1 80; H M 1.80;
Science \$10	20 00	Sto 90c
Yearly Meeting 1912 for HELPER	15 00	W Oshtemo Aux, T O
1913	25 00	
VERMONT		
Starksboro for Gen'l Wk	6 50	
Waterbury Center, Gen wk	10 00	
W Charle-ton Ch, Gen Wk	10 00	
MASSACHUSETTS		
Amesbury, Mrs Lamprey dues	1 00	
Lowell, Paige St Aux, sal'y Nat Teacher		
Peabody, T O for Miss Barnes' sal'y and		
L M Rebecca M Richardson	4 00	
RHODE ISLAND		
Arlington Aux, T O for K W	10 00	
Do for Ind	11 . . .	Curlew Missionary Bapt W M S dues
for Miss Sims	4 00	Edgewood, Mi s Mabel M True for Seta
Carolina, Jr C E for Miss Barnes	4 00	in S O
Greenville Aux, Ind \$5; Miss Sims \$5	10 00	Fairbank F B Aux for H & F M
Oneyville, Plainfield St'Jr and Prim Dpt		Do S S for Saura, native worker with
S for Miss Barnes	4 00	Miss Barnes
Providence, Elmwood Ave S S K W	25 00	Lincoln F B Ch for Iowa's Missionary
Rog Wms Y P S C E K W	18 75	Do C R
Do Aux Ind	42 00	
Do Aux Miss Sims	10 00	
Taunton Aux, Ind	4 00	
Friend, for Dom Science	25 00	
NEW YORK		
Brooklyn, Miss Eva F Baker for C F	10 00	
Eden, Catherine L Hawkins, A L B	25	KANSAS
Elma Center, Ross E Allen, S L B	25	Buffalo Valley C R for Miss Barnes
Fabins, Mrs Anne S D Bates, T O for F M	3 00	
Kennedy, Mrs Eva A Schermerhorn T O		
for C F	2 00	
Leonta, Mrs Agnes M Powers for B W		
Helper with Mrs Hamlen	2 00	
Oneonta, Mrs C Furman T O for C F	1 00	
WEST VIRGINIA		
Harper's Ferry, Storer College C E for		
Miss Barnes' sal'y	4 00	
INDIANA		
Oakland City, S L B Alice M Hartley	80	
Katherine A Hartley for Miss Barnes'		
sal'y	4 00	
MICHIGAN		
Batavia Aux T O	12 60	
Branch Q M W M S Coll, Storer	2 50	
Elsie, Aux, Dr B \$1.40; H M 1.40; Sto 70c	3 50	
Mrs Mary Austin, Dr B \$2.50; Miss		
Barnes 2.50	5 00	
MISSOURI		
Genesee Q M Coll, Dr B 1 74; H M 1.74;		
Sto 89c		
Kinderhook, Mrs T A Whitcomb T O		
Mayville Aux, Dr B 2.10; H M 2.10; Sto		
1 05		
No Reading, Dr B 5.61; H M 5.64; Sto		
2 82; T O 7.10		
Paw Paw, Mrs L J Binton, L M, for Dr		
B \$1; H M 1.00; Sto 75c; Miss Barnes		
4 00		
Sanilac Q M W M S, Dr B 1 80; H M 1.80;		
Sto 90c		
W Oshtemo Aux, T O		
MINNESOTA		
Brainard F B Miss Soc'y Quar Appor \$10:		
T O 19 25 ½ H ½ F M		
Minneapolis, Friend, T O		
Winnebago W M S T O, for H M \$35.79;		
F M 31 01		
(L M's Mrs S H Leet, Miss V O Weir,		
Mrs M J Lobb)		
Winona T O		
IOWA		
Curlew Missionary Bapt W M S dues		
Edgewood, Mi s Mabel M True for Seta		
in S O		
Fairbank F B Aux for H & F M		
Do S S for Saura, native worker with		
Miss Barnes		
Lincoln F B Ch for Iowa's Missionary		
Do C R		
KANSAS		
Buffalo Valley C R for Miss Barnes		
INDIA		
Midnapore. Mrs J P Burkholder, for Dom		
Sci Building Storer		
MISCELLANEOUS		
Income of Invested Funds for—		
Balasore Work		
Con Fund		
Child in S O		
Genl Funds		
Hanson School at Bal (Hindu)		
H M		
W Home		
K W		
Storer College (including Brewster		
Scholarship income \$7.00)		
Sinclair Orphanage		
Total Receipts May 1913	\$1575 72	
Total Receipts May 1912	1433 12	
LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.		
Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.		
45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.		
Correction:—Credit of \$18.90 in March Receipts		
to Ashland Aux for Girls' School at Mid, should		
have been: Center Sandwich Aux for child in		
S O 16.90; Ashland Jr C E for Miss Barnes 4.00;		
Ashland Aux for Miss Butts 1.00.		

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of——to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.